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SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1916.

Tale Not Yet Complete
As the toll of losses by the Germans during the battle in the North Sea grows longer and, through the grudging admissions of Berlin, more nearly approaches verification of British claims, the question naturally arises: How much more remains to be told? In the beginning, it seemed certain that the British fleet had been overwhelmingly defeated, with comparatively little loss to the German navy. Then it was stated, and not denied, that it was the Germans who fled from the battle, while the English "scoured the sea." Now, every few days, the Germans admit the loss of another ship or two, whose destruction had not been announced, "for military reasons." It is quite likely that the same reasons still apply, and that the tale is not yet complete.

Marble Hughes feels that the Colonel does enough talking for all the candidates.

"On to Lemberg!"
STEADILY the Russian offensive pursues its way through the Austro-German lines. Prisoners captured now number more than 50,000, the defenders of Volhynia and Galicia have been pushed back nearly forty miles on a 100-mile front, the important fortress of Lutsk has been evacuated by the retreating armies, and there is no sign yet of a halt. "On to Lemberg!" becomes the cry. The Russians once more hold the center of the stage. German successes around Verdun are overshadowed by the bold and successful strategy of General Brussloff. French and Italians also are engaged on a large scale. Only Britain, of all the allies, is content with the unsatisfactory and indecisive conduct of trench warfare. Where are Kitchener's four millions? If they would average their leader's death, the time, it would seem, draws near.

No bets on who will or won't be nominated for Vice-President have yet been reported.

Taxpayers Want Economy
THERE is no particular honor in municipal ownership of public utilities. If the city can obtain the lighting power it needs from the Virginia Railway and Power Company at a rate lower than would represent the interest on the \$25,000 required for the enlargement of the city's electric plant to a capacity sufficient to supply the city's demands, then the Administrative Board and Council would be following poor business methods if they authorized that expenditure. If, on the other hand, the city's expert should work out a plan under which the city might save money by enlarging its own plant, no consideration for the local power company should enter into the question. The taxpayers, whose money is involved, are interested only in seeing that it is handled wisely and economically. And for that they look to Superintendent Trafford, the Administrative Board and Council.

Reports of the suicide, like those of Mark Twain's death some years before the event, turn out to have been greatly exaggerated.

Both Conventions Pussfoot Again
FURTHER evidence of the gingerly pussfooting in which both the Republican and Progressive National Conventions are indulging is to be found in the treatment by both of the woman suffrage question. It is evident both parties felt they could not afford to ignore the issue altogether, so they cast about in the effort to frame a plank that should serve as a vote-getter and at the same time commit them to nothing at all. And both succeeded. The Progressives earnestly declared for "full political right of suffrage either by State or Federal action," well aware that, in the wildly improbable event of Progressive success, they might say: "Well, we said 'State action,' didn't we?" And the Republicans, after considering and reconsidering, after hurry calls for abstentions, and after threats and counterthreats, announced their pious advocacy, "as a measure of justice to one-half the adult people of this country," of the extension of the suffrage to women. "But," they continued, they "recognize the right of each State to settle this question for itself." In other words, they both took solemn stands on the question, but with their tongues in their cheeks.

"Hughes won't do," is said to be the Oyster Bay ultimatum. Well, the judge need not feel discouraged. A lot of folks take the same view of T. R.

More Trouble for the Police
CERTAINLY the police are having their troubles just now; everything seems to be "breaking wrong" for them. New laws have added to their onerous duties, and now their own court has handed down a decision which must increase their general perplexity. Nor does there seem to be any way out of their difficulty, brought about by this decision. For violation of an ordinance, generally speaking, the offender may not be arrested, but must be reported. The only way for the policeman to report such an offender is to ask his name, and then have a summons issued citing him to appear in Police Court. Suppose the offender declines to give his name? Hereafter, acting under a custom as old as the police force, the officer has arrested the ordinance breaker under the technical charge of disorderly conduct, and so has managed to get him before the Judge of the Police Court. Now, however, the Police Justice has ruled

that course unlawful. So it appears that if an ordinance violator doesn't want to go to Police Court, it is necessary for him only to refuse to give his name to the policeman, and, unless the officer can establish his identity by some lucky chance, he will go unpunished.

If dealers in food supplies don't satisfy the Health Department, they will be fined; if they don't satisfy the Housewives' League, the housewives won't buy from them. Between the two, the dealers are apt to go in for spring cleaning.

What Difference Does It Make?
SO far as present indications may be taken as reliable, the efforts at harmony which have been made at Chicago are doomed to failure. Not even the yawning head of the pork barrel, or visions of a counter groaning under its weight of pie, not even the mandate of Wall Street and the lure of a campaign fund fitted to make any patriot happy, can induce them to sink their differences. Roosevelt will not take anybody he has knifed, and those he has knifed will not take Roosevelt—which makes agreement nearly impossible.

We confess disappointment. Like most Democrats, we wanted to see the Colonel nominated for the frank determination of the American people. In record and character, he is the antithesis of Woodrow Wilson. Just as Wilson stands for American ideals of freedom, equality and peace, so Roosevelt stands for Prussian ideals of individual subservience to the state, paternalism, feudalism and truculence.

America is at the parting of the ways. The nation must determine whether it will hold to its own traditions and to the teachings of the fathers or embrace the new creed that Roosevelt embodies. The decision could not better be made than in a contest between the two men.

Seemingly the Republican and Progressive leaders will not let us have our way. Each of the factions is willing to compromise, on the sole condition that it be intrusted with the power to rule or ruin, but declines to compromise on any other basis. The Progressives are for Roosevelt, and the dominant forces in the Republican convention are for any one else.

Of course, all this dissension assures the re-election of President Wilson, but the President will be re-elected whether one ticket or two emerge from the tumult and the shouting at Chicago. The fact is that each of the various brands of Republicans prefers Wilson to most of the others. The true Rooseveltians like him better than they do Hughes, Root or Burton, and the Hughes, Root and Burton followers would vote for him more readily than they would for the Sage of Oyster Bay. Justice Hughes is said to be a concession to the German-American influence, and strong partisans of the allies will pass him by for the man who in insisting on American and neutral rights and privileges unquestionably has advanced the allied cause.

What difference, really, does it make who is nominated by either convention or by both conventions? Political harmony is not produced in any such manner, when the lack of harmony is the product of nation-wide disagreements. The plain fact is that Woodrow Wilson is the choice of the American people over any candidate or candidates the Republicans and their allies can place in the field. Against two he will get a plurality of the votes certainly and a majority probably; against one he will have a certain and safe majority. These conclusions are written in the disorderly proceedings at Chicago, and they are written also in the stars.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good. Richmonders who have to walk to church will wear out more shoe leather, and merchants in that line will reap the benefit. Was French Only the Scapegoat? Field Marshal Viscount French is chosen to fill the post of British Secretary for War, left vacant by the lamentable death of Lord Kitchener, as it is reported he may be, something more than the much-quoted "fortune of war" may be held accountable. It will be remembered that General Sir John French was removed from the high command of the British forces on the western front by order of Lord Kitchener. Whether that action was fully justified is a question for the historians. At any rate, it is certain that it followed what was practically a sharp division of opinion as to responsibility for Great Britain's heavy losses in the western field of war. General French and his supporters contended that the ammunition supplied the British troops was not of the proper character for the work required of them; in short, there was almost total lack of high-explosive shells.

Lord Northcliffe, the most powerful newspaper publisher in Great Britain and, it is said, a warm friend of French, who had clamored for Kitchener as the one man who could take charge of the operations for Great Britain, turned at the broadsides of his great papers on Kitchener's handling of the munitions problem. The English stood behind Kitchener to a man, and Northcliffe came in for bitter criticism, but the appointment of Lloyd George as Minister of Munitions followed. Nevertheless, French was removed, and the Kitchener party, so to speak, remained in the ascendant.

If French is placed in supreme command of all the British forces, it will go far toward convincing the neutral world that he was made the scapegoat.

If the Democratic National Convention treats the suffragists as the Republicans and Progressives have done, there will be nothing left for the near-voters but the Prohibition party. The Virginian who joined the Roosevelt League lives in Arizona. We can't be responsible for any Virginian who deliberately leaves Virginia and goes to live in Arizona. While swatting the fly, don't neglect the wandering mosquito that comes your way. Unless discouraged, the mosquito also shines as an ancestor. That's a weighty duty the Virginia electors are charged with; they have got to decide on the best way to holler "Wilson!" That Lyman person who flimflamed several Richmond men has got his all right, but he got theirs first. Every time somebody says the Russians are getting tired, they gobble up a few more Austrian army corps. Now Tom Lawson has come out flatly for Roosevelt, that ought to settle it.

SEEN ON THE SIDE
He Deserved It.
There was a man of great renown,
Who lived and wrought in our town.
To look at him you'd not have thought
That fame would come to him, unthought,
For he looked just like other folks
With whom you talk and crack your jokes.
And yet you will with ease discern
When you have had a chance to learn
The reason for the world's applause.
That it had lots and lots of cause
To march before this man and bow
And hang large chaplets on his brow.
He had not fought on bloody field,
His speech no sparks of wit revealed.
He was not wise, nor very good;
He had not got the uplifted good;
Yet had one virtue all his own
He could behave while at the phone.
He never wrecked another's bliss
By curt demand of "Who is this?"
He kept no victim waiting while
He went outside to take a smile.
He'd never holler, or swear, or fret,
Or call the operator "pet."

And so this man of our town,
A rare avia, worn renown.
He was a bird, you will admit,
Entitled to a perfect fit.
In crown of fame, for he alone
Behaved himself while at the phone.
The Psalmist Says:
When a man says that this is an age
Of righteousness, he usually means the world
Is beginning to subscribe to his theories of conduct.
Shakespeare Day by Day.
For the G. O. P. harmonizers:
"The worst is not
So long as we can say, 'This is the worst.'"
—King Lear, iv. 1.
For the defenders of Verdun:
"A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time
And mazure of oblivion."
—Measure for Measure, v. 1.
For D. Cupid:
"And when heaven speaks, the voice of all the gods
Makes heaven drowsy with the harmony."
—Love's Labor's Lost, iv. 3.
Too Talented.
In the trial of a land case down in Georgia
there was some suspicion that a deed offered
was fraudulent. At any rate, it described the
land as situated in a county that had no existence
at the time the deed was supposed to be
executed. Counsel for the defendant was a
good deal worried up.
"I can understand," he said to the court, "that
by some sort of precedence the maker of this
instrument, way back in 1834, could look ten
years into the future and know that then the
Legislature of Georgia would create the County
of Worth; I can even understand that he would
be able to say that this particular tract would be
included within the boundaries of that domain;
but I am utterly at a loss to comprehend how
he could have been aware that there would then
be a notary public in that county, and that
Worth by the name of Bill Smith."
Neither could the judge, and the claimant
lost his case.

Grubbs—What is "the eternal question," anyhow?
Stubbs—Well, when you are trying to use the telephone it is, "What number did you say?"

Battling and Fielding.
Two Int. Clubs to emphasize:
What our Health Boards would impress:
The Climbers, they just "Swat the Flies";
The Grays do catch them with success.
H. H. L.

Recipe for Destroying Flies.
Lure your intended victim to a secluded spot,
render him unconscious with chloroform, fix
manacles on his limbs, throw him into the
nearest river—and then drag him out and place
him under a descending pliedriver. This method,
of course, takes time, but it has the crowning
virtue of finality.

To-Day's Best Hand-Picked Joke.
The athletic young man had just been introduced to the young widow.
"Are you fond of sports, Mrs. Weeds?" he asked.
"Not at present," she replied, "but I used to be. My late husband was a one."—Indianapolis Star.

Vanished.
There's a cough-drop famine coming.
In Chicago, by the lake,
And the factories are humming,
Other new supplies to make;
There's a dearth of antitroupers;
Throat sprays simply can't be got,
For the bold convention whoopers
Have used up the whole darned lot.

Health Talks, by Dr. Wm. Brady
Neuritis—Real and Imaginary.
Neuritis is now too old a disease to be fashionable. And, besides, it is so frequent in open and secret topics that there really is no distinction in having it. So, don't call every transient lameness, ache, neuralgic pain or muscle stiffness neuritis.
Neur (nerve) is (inflammation), neuritis, inflammation of a nerve. This here it is a very convenient little suffix; hook it onto appendix and you have inflammation of the appendix; connect it with rhin (nose) and you have rhinitis; annex it to gastro (stomach) and you have inflammation of the stomach.
Real neuritis is a prolonged, painful illness. It always lasts for weeks, months, often for a year or two before recovery occurs. Pain, though bad enough, is only one manifestation of a neuritis. In fact, pain alone is not sufficient to prove that the nerve is inflamed, for in ordinary neuralgia the pain in the course of the affected nerve (facial or other) is atrocious, yet there is no inflammation of the nerve. In neuritis there is invariably weakness, paresis (partial paralysis) or actual paralysis of the muscle group supplied by the affected nerve; also, there is more or less wasting and atrophy of the muscles and skin; also, more or less stiffness and immobility of the joints in the affected area. Thus a neuritis is no temporary ailment which gives you a "touch" today and leaves you next week. No, no; it stays longer than your country cousins.
Perhaps the most commonly affected nerve or nerve group is the brachial plexus, which supplies the arm. But any nerve or nerve group, or several at one time, may be involved in neuritis. Alcoholic neuritis is apt to cause multiple involvement, both legs, or both legs and both arms at once. Lead neuritis is apt to cause one or both forearms to be weakened or paralyzed. Arsenical neuritis likewise.
Injury is the most frequent factor of neuritis. Overuse of the part, or excessive use in strained or awkward postures, is a very common cause of neuritis—baseball pitching (glass arm), finger writing (writers' cramp), etc.
Infection, originating in some septic focus, such as an unsuspected dental abscess, pyorrhea pocket or pelvic abscess, is a common factor. Diseased tonsils play a very important role in the causation of brachial neuritis.
Auto-intoxication serves at least to aggravate existing neuritis, even if it is not capable of producing the disease. This is evident from the improvement manifested when elimination, antitoxic diet and intestinal disinfectant remedies are administered.
Complete rest—with sprits, sling, or casts, if necessary—is the first and best remedy for acute neuritis. Heat is always grateful. The underlying or probable cause calls for different

medicines in different cases. Later in the course, weeks or months later, scientific massage is advisable, and electricity.

Young Lady Has Sore Eyes.
What causes my eyes to be red, sore, and watery and hurt when I read in the evening? asks a young woman from Georgia.
Answer—If we could see your eyes, one guess would be enough, but without seeing them we must make a guess: 1. Eyestrain. 2. Rice must make a guess: 3. Trachoma. 4. That leaves you in a state likely to drive you to an oculist for examination.

Substitute for Calomel.
Please tell me if there is any substitute for calomel.
Answer—Yes, podophyllin (active principle of May apple), a tablet containing from one-tenth grain to one-fourth grain being about equivalent in effect to one or two grains of calomel.

News of Fifty Years Ago
(From the Richmond Dispatch, June 10, 1866.)
The new schedule of the Richmond and Danville Railroad, published this morning, shortens the time of the run from here to Danville and Greensboro. The regular passenger and mail train will hereafter leave Richmond at 6:50 A. M. and reach Danville at 3:50 P. M. and Greensboro at 7 P. M.

Company B, Eleventh United States Artillery, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon from Charlotte, N. C. They are to be stationed here permanently.
Rev. J. B. Solomon, of Warrenton, N. C., former pastor of the Leigh Street Baptist Church of this city, Rev. N. B. Cobb, of Raleigh, and Rev. John A. Broadus, of Greenville, S. C., were among the visitors introduced to and given seats in the Baptist General Association yesterday.

A meeting of the alumni of Richmond College, the first to be held since 1864, was held in the lecture-room of the First Baptist Church yesterday afternoon and steps taken for the permanent reorganization of the association.

Mrs. Abraham Levy, corresponding secretary of the Hebrew Ladies' Memorial Association, issues an appeal to the Hebrews of the South for aid to enable the society to take care of the graves of the many Hebrew Confederate soldiers from all over the South who lie buried in the cemeteries of Richmond.

Rev. John A. Broadus will preach at the First Baptist Church to-morrow morning. Reverend members and the general Association will fill the pulpits of all of the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian Churches to-morrow.

Hon. John Goode, Jr., will be a candidate for the House of Delegates from Norfolk in the next election, so the Norfolk Virginian announces.

J. C. White, Mayor-elect of Portsmouth, having been pardoned by the President for the part he took in the war, is now eligible to office, and will take his seat as Mayor of the town on the 15th of June.

Charles O'Connor, chief counsel for Mr. Davis, yesterday made formal application for the release of Mr. Davis, offering bail to the amount of \$250,000. The United States decision was held to consider this proposition, but no decision was made.

Mr. Mason, the Confederate envoy to Great Britain, is now in Montreal, waiting for President Johnson's pardon, which has been promised him, and which may or may not be forthcoming.

Gold has gone down again. It declined on Wall Street yesterday, according to telegraph reports, from \$141 to \$140. It opened at 141, rose to 142 and then rapidly declined to 139.

Chats With Virginia Editors
With some recent events in its mind's eye, the Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch observed that the campaign for this country to advance in rank as a naval power, is to have the other nations lose their ships.
The Harrisonburg Independent gives a hint as to Sabotage, and says: "The fact that seven drops of rain have fallen, a man decided that he could not go to the office, and he stayed home. He was not prevented from getting the automobile out for a 'looming run.'"

All but two or three of our exchanges have said something to the effect that Dr. Waite would not have to wait long for his. We are at a loss to understand how the two or three happened to be so different. It is a curious thing, just wait and be patient. They will all drop in after it soaks through.

The Clifton Forge Review thinks all of this talk about Judge Robinson and Judge West is a little heady. It says: "The fact that seven drops of rain have fallen, a man decided that he could not go to the office, and he stayed home. He was not prevented from getting the automobile out for a 'looming run.'"

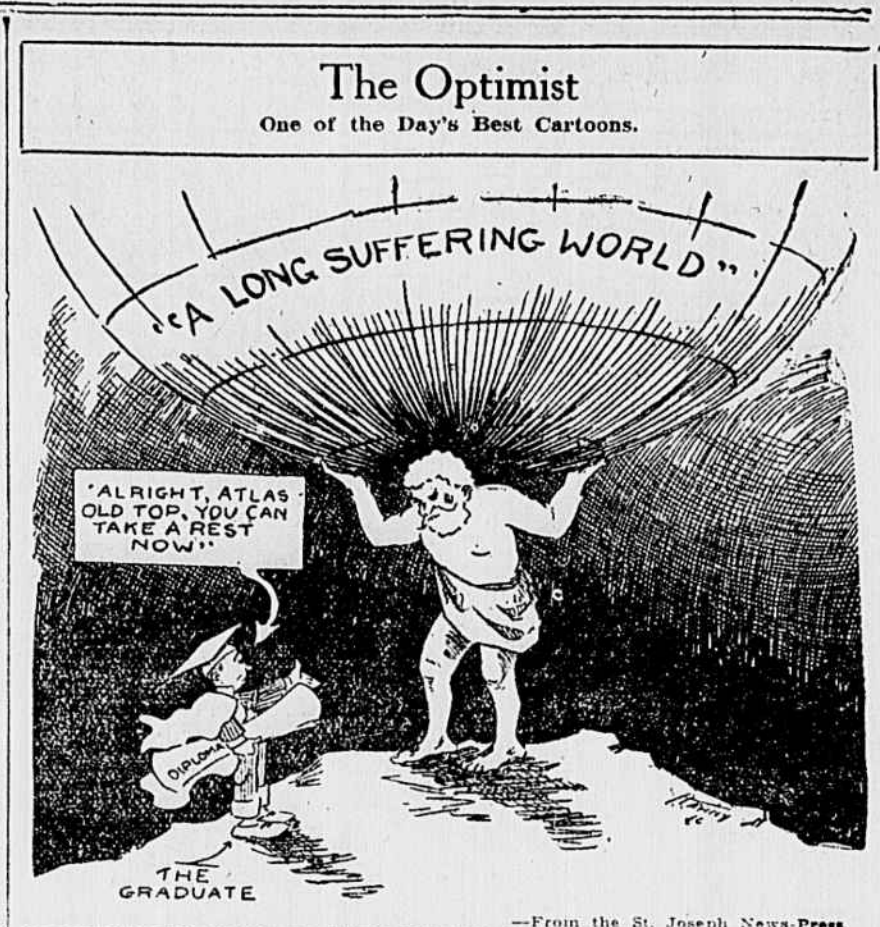
The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot weeps as follows: "The Clifton Forge Review thinks all of this talk about Judge Robinson and Judge West is a little heady. It says: 'The fact that seven drops of rain have fallen, a man decided that he could not go to the office, and he stayed home. He was not prevented from getting the automobile out for a 'looming run.''"

The Voice of the People
Pensions for Confederate Soldiers.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—I heartily hope that there is a bill pending in Congress to pension our old Confederate soldiers. I hope the bill will be passed and give us what we deserve. You know that the mere pittance that we get from the State is not enough to keep us two months in the year. Many of us are poor, and all are getting old and feeble. We were compelled by the Confederate government to bear our own expenses, furnish our own horses and carry our own service, and arm ourselves as best we could, until we could capture guns from the enemy. Four years of the prime of our lives were what we offered up in defense of the homes of our children and the future of our country. Why should not our Congressmen and Senators do something for us? We are the ones who helped make the nation and the Jackson immortal. Then why not remember us and support and work for the pending bill? We have been helpful to the pensions of the Union soldiers for fifty or more years. I have tried with many of our Union soldiers, who say that they want us to have pensions with them. They say we deserve it and are entitled to it, and I am sure we need it. I have tried my Congressmen time and again to help me get employment, but they are so busy that they let me share at the pie counter instead. C. FITZWATER, Nokesville, Va., June 8.

Queries and Answers
Finding Ore.
Is there any prize offered the person who finds ore in Virginia?
None but the money he may make out of the discovery.
Chocolate Candy.
Can you publish an approved receipt for making chocolate candy? R. S. W. L. R.
Take two cups of sugar, one teaspoonful of butter, three-fourths cup of milk, one ounce of cocoa and cook together till it will form a soft ball when dropped into cold water. Remove from fire, beat well with spoon and pour into buttered pans.

Sam Jones.
J. M. Samuel Porter Jones, commonly known as Sam Jones, was a Virginia preacher, born in Chambers County, Ala., October 18, 1847. He was admitted to the Georgia bar in 1869. He was a member of a law firm in Alabama, but he was admitted to the ministry of the Methodist Church, South, and afterwards devoted himself to evangelistic work. His marked eccentricities of speech and manner probably contributed to his popularity. He published a number of books dealing on his life and sermons. He died October 15, 1906.

Bankers' Failures.
W. J. R.—(a) The latest report of the Comptroller of the Currency (November 10, 1915) shows 7,617 national banks in the United States. The last report in the savings and private banks and loan and trust companies (June, 1915) shows 14,467 of these institutions in this country. The Comptroller's office has reported that the number of failures in the past year, an average of seventy-five a year, or one-third of one per cent of the total number.



PREPAREDNESS AGAINST MOSQUITOES

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 9.—In almost all parts of the United States the mosquito season is at its height, and where warfare against the mosquito is, or ought to be, going vigorously forward. Within the last few years science has elevated the mosquito from the position of a trifling pest to be lightly brushed aside to that of the most dangerous insect enemy. The mosquito is a nuisance at best. At worst it is also a conveyor of malaria, yellow fever, filariasis and dengue fever. There are no mosquitoes where you live, you are probably not them on your vacation. In any case you ought to be prepared to defend yourself.

There are three ways of getting at the mosquito problem. One is to kill the mosquito. Another is to scare him away or fence him out. The most effective is to prevent him from being born. However, if you go to the country for your vacation, you will probably find a large number of vigorous, middle-aged mosquitoes already on the ground and thirsting for your blood. So the preventive measures are a part of the question. Also you can't kill mosquitoes while you are asleep. About the only thing that remains is to insure a German poison gas campaign which will make the mosquito approach to your position impregnable from a mosquito's standpoint.

It is one of the mosquito's great weaknesses that he cannot stand strong odors. Sprays of camphor and oil of pennyroyal are two substances which will give you little or no inconvenience, but will keep away mosquitoes long as they last. They are not, however, very durable. A few drops of either on your pillow will keep mosquitoes away for several hours, but after that you will have to wash and sprinkle some more about the room.

A small bottle of either of these substances is an excellent thing to have with you whenever you go into the enemy's country, however. Vinegar all come under the banner of the fastidious mosquito, and may be used against him with some effect. Oil of citronella is probably more effective than any of the others, proper you can stand it yourself. Some people find it unendurable, but most of them vastly prefer it to the mosquito. A very effective antimosquito mixture consists of an ounce of oil of citronella, an ounce of spirits of camphor, and half an ounce of oil of cedar. Sprinkle some of this mixture on a towel and hang it over your face when you go to bed, and the average house mosquito will never dare come near you. If the insects are very numerous and persistent, rub a little on your hands and face.

When you get to the malarial mosquito of the South, the deadly Stegomyia, these "dopes" are not to be relied upon. Nearly any of them will lose their efficacy in the course of a long night, and Stegomyia begins to bite just about daylight when most persons are sleeping very soundly. By mixing one part of oil of citronella with four parts of vaseline, you can greatly retard the proper precaution is to use pure kerosene. Kerosene is more effective than pleasant, and has been used extensively in the Philippines. If you are going into a southern country, where you know the malarial mosquito exists, the proper precaution is to take some sort of a bar or canopy. Do not think that the screening of a house is enough to protect you. There are sure to be opportunities for mosquitoes to slip through, and they will sometimes deliberately force their way through screening. If they are very abundant it is often advisable to paint the screens with kerosene, and to use them with care. Go about in regions infested with mosquitoes, the use of veils and gloves affords the only safety.

Every traveler in a mosquito-malarial country should protect himself with a bed canopy, and should see that it is always in perfect repair. Often the carrying of a small pocket sewing-kit is necessary for this purpose. If you are going to camp in any tropical or semi-tropical region, you should provide yourself with a first-rate canopy. To be reliable, mosquito netting must have twenty meshes to the square inch. Fifteen-mesh netting will let some of them through. **Argument for Tobacco Users.** No variety of mosquito can endure smoke, and a smudge often is the best way to get rid of them, especially in camp. The efficacy of a cigar or a strong pipe along this line is well known to every smoker. Many smokers firmly believe that they are let alone by insect pests, even when they are not smoking, because of the nicotine in their bodies.

The best way to smoke mosquitoes out of a room is by burning Pyrethrum powder, known also as Dalmatian insect powder, Persian insect powder, buchu and perhaps other names. These powders are the finely-ground flowers of two species of plants, both belonging to the genus Pyrethrum. The flowers contain a volatile oil, which is the constituent effective against insects, and the powder rapidly deteriorates with age and exposure. Also, some of these powders are made by grinding up the entire plant, which weakens them. To be effective, therefore, Pyrethrum powders should be both fresh and pure. By burning this powder in a room at night, you can easily rid it of mosquitoes, provided you close the doors and windows, and let the smudge do its work thoroughly. The mosquitoes, if they fail to be floor-stuffed and may easily be swept out. The best way to burn the powder is to mold it into

The Longest Tow.
The greatest ship-towing feat ever undertaken is that of bringing the United States battleship "Maine" from Mare's Island, San Francisco, to the New York Navy-Yard, where she is to be fitted up with new engines. The towing is being done by another collier, the "Prometheus," which is expected to haul her load into New York harbor early in July. A special towing machine has been devised for the trip. A powerful steam-operated winding drum holds the steel cable in even coils, and careful provision has been made for regulating the distance between the two vessels with a minimum strain on the cable.

Folk Song.
The wind blows east, the wind blows west,
And never its pathway shows;
And whence it comes, and whither it goes,
Who knows?
Ah me, and this is the way with love,
And this is the way with joy;
To come and go like the little dreams
Of a boy!
The wind blows west, the wind blows east,
In shadow and sun and strife;
And thus go the souls of men on the winds
Of life!
—Arthur Wallace Peach, in Boston Transcript.